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English I

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**Auctioning off Impatience**

[At an Auction]  
  
[Noise of crowd]  
  
Jacob: [Gavel pounding] Order, order...Welcome to the annual Sheep-Herder's Auction...today we have a bowl of lentil stew and some bread.  We'll start the bidding at one sheep's skin.  
  
Man 1: Two sheep's skins!  
  
Jacob: Alright that's two sheep's skins for a bowl of lentil stew and some bread from the man in the red on the right. Two sheep skins going once....Going--  
  
Man 2: Wait! One female concubine!  
  
Jacob: One female concubine! Thank you sir on the left! Anyone to bid higher?  
  
Man 1: You can't out do me....3 herds of sheep!  
  
Man 2: Oh no you don't...I'll put 10 herds of sheep on that bowl of lentil stew and that bread.  
  
Jacob: 10 whole herds of sheep for that lentil stew? are you sure thats it? I mean it's fresh, and we got some warm bread to go with it.  
  
Man1: He's right! I think 20 herds plus my first wife is more like it! [muttering under his breath] that old hag doesn't do anything anyways...  
  
Jacob: Ok you guys are getting better but still how much is your hunger really worth? be honest...  
  
Man 2: My hunger's worth my whole herds of cattle--  
  
Man 1: My family--  
  
Man 2: My entire estate--  
  
[Door Opening]

[Esau staggers in]

[Door slamming shut]  
  
Esau: What's going on here?!  
  
Jacob: [Matter of factly] Well, these two nice men were just bidding on this bowl of lentil stew and warm bread I made...right out of the oven...we're up to an entire estate! but still...[personally directed at Esau] don't you think it could go higher *Esau*?  
  
Esau: [sputtering] well, well, I mean I'm starved but what do I have in return...? I got livestock, money, property, my wives, you want them? or my birthright or--  
  
Jacob: What was the last one...?  
  
Esau: uhh my uh birthright? yeah yeah sure take it...I'm famished, just got back from hunting  
  
Jacob: ok we have one birthright for stew and bread.  anyone to raise?  
  
Man 1 and Man 2: [muttering amongst themselves]

Man 1: You're Crazy!

Man 2: Even your hunger isn't worth your birthright!!!  What'll your father think?!

Esau: Silence you deliberate fools!!    
  
Jacob: [dramatic music] One birthright going once!  twice!  Three times!!  [gavel] And sold to my crazy, hairy brother in the hunter's attire.